SUNDAY APPEAL.

THE KING OF THE CRADLE.

Draw back the cradle cartains, Ka'e,
Whilst watch and ward you're keeping
Lt's see the monarch lie in state,
And view him whilst ne's sleeping.
He swiles and clasps his tiny hand,
As sunbeams in come streaming. A world of baby fairy-land He visits whilst he's dreaming.

Monarch of pearly powder puff Asteep in nest so coay,
Shielded from breath of breezes rough
By curtains warm and rowy;
He sumbers soundly in the cill,
As weak as one dec well?
Though King of Coral, Lurd of Bell,
And Knight of Bath that's tepid!

Ab, lucky tyrant! Happy lot! Far watchers without attracter,
To swestly sing beside bis cor,
and hish him off to simpler:
White hands in wait to smooth so neat
H a pillow when it's rumpled,
On couch of rose-leaves fresh and sweet,
Not one of which is crumpled.

Will youder dainty, dimpled hand-

Will that 'air brow o'er Hansard frown,

Though rosy, dimpled, plump and round, Though featile, soft and tender,
Sometimes, alast it may be found
The thread of lite is slonder!
A little short, a bitten glove—
Affection never winning—
The shattered id of our love
Is all that is remaining!

Then does one chance, in fancy, hear Small feet in childish patter.
Trend soft as they in grave draw near, And voices bins their chatter;
'Tis small and new, they pause in fear, Beneath the gray charan tower,
To consecrate it by a tear
And deck it with a flower.

Then take your babe, Kate, kiss him so, If he fuffills the hope and joy Of mother's expectation.

FIRST LOVE.

phy of a amall Boy,

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

article in the family-a vestiary barometer, as it were, by which the scale of occasions of distinction, and the rank of festivals, were determined. As thus: "Am I to wear the blue and silver?" or with grumbling: "I am sure I need't wear the blue and silver for that." Lovely "jean" trousers, glistening like silk, rival. "We heard it below," snowy as snow itself, completed a costume of almost theatrieal beauty-that being

This taste may seem a mystery, as indeed it was to many in the household. There was something in it inconsistent with my known habits. Alas, for a time I dared not own the dread secret to myself. Suffice it to say-a fine phrase which I was fond of, and seemed to combine logic with dignity-suffice it to say, then I had been suffering, hopelessly, cruelly; that I had been secretly burned, calcined with the devouring fires of love. Gentle flame, indeed! Those chroniclers who dwell on its symptoms little understand the way in which it licks and curls about the junior heart. It all began in this wise :

my highest standard.

On one occasion word had come aloft that the offspring were required below for exhibition to strangers. All hands were, as usual, piped to cleaning and frocking, and I was also, as usual, dragged from some unclean haunt, and sub mitted to compulsory dressing under violence. When we entered in the usual fashion (I in the rear, scowling, and as it were, seeking the shelter of jungle at the edge of the room), I noticed there mortals, awful, repelling, and odious, like ordinary "strangers in the drawing room;" but the third was celestial, super natural, like the queen of the bowers of the bees in the pantomime. She was looking upward, and turned the full glory of her charms upon me. She came up bent down to me with quite the air of the Buzzemena, such was the name of the fairy queen, and from that moment I was

To describe her would be useless Suffice it to say, I saw her yesterday and she seems pretty much the same. rippling, and a very oval face, tapering to the chin, with a genial light and brilliancy in her face, that seemed to me then not to belong to this earth. I gazed stolidly at her as she spoke, my finger in my mouth, the favorite attitude, not able to resist the spell. She had a coaxing easy way, that seemed to me exquisite; about yourself and Mr. Blackstone,' encourage little boys in preference to girls, and I should like to know is this I would make a bad use of it. Still some of the old Eve coquettishness, as it

My tongue was soon loosed. name, as she told me, in answer to inquiry, was Ada Burkenshaw. She said mine was a charming name. I blustered out it was not as pretty as Ada. I told her of everything of interest about my self, how I liked this and disliked that liked, and what I was to be-a barrister, with a view to the chancellorship. appropriate to my situation, as my fa- I showed extra diligence between this forward? I saw the maternal eye-one hear it on the spot, but in presence of

up for any one. "What, not Captain

isten and die. The contorted Herz, the future." And he rubbed his hands with and this isinvolved Moschelles, with his "Swiss hilarity, and looked at me sideways. word !" was said again, with many mean-

She performed a waltz of, I think, one Chopin's, then a tolerably obscure mu-sician, incomprehensible to most ears. Her wonderful fingers thrummed and to me. Had it been "Jump Jim Crow," then also in vogue, she would have redeemed it from vulgarity. Anything a plate up and twirled it on the floor or its edge it would have seemed to me the jean other garments; in the case of crime kind." most graceful feat in the universe. That tableaux vivants, and which imparts a fatally betray me.

dimensions, but it seemed to me then more glorious than the most official ball lever attended since. It brightened the level and entered. Indeed, she level attended since. It brightened the level attended since at the level attended at the level attended at the level attended since at the level attended at the level attended at the leve whole prospect between. It glorified it very much recalled that witching ful compliment.

were announced, and a pempous voice

behind said interrupt." It was Goodman, the father, with his eldest born, my opponent and Goodman, " and waited outside the door. A fine masterly touch, ma'am. Reminds me of Cramer. This is my son, ma'am. whom we shall make a nusician of intime. He is learning under Mr. Shepherd. Harmony, thorough-bass, and the

A pang shot through my heart as ! saw her turn and look at him with interest, with much the same sort of interes

"Ask him to get from D into G." went n Mr. Goodman "and see how he'll 'Yes, pa," said the odious William

You take the chord of D with a dimin

his learning. Even she listened with puriosity. I could "diminish" nothing, s I was told contemptuously later, except thick piece of bread and butter Overwhelmed with mortification and grief the branches. There the bright face. however, soon detected, and brought me forth, and whispered, and comforted me Again William the Odious intruded or our bliss, saying, in his cool forward way: "Look here, Miss Burkenshaw."

snow about the minor thirds and all that. Again she became curious. "You are a wonderful young gentle

Going away, she was talking earnestly "O, indeed you must-I make a poin it-to oblige me." "Oh, really, he must attend to hi

oks-he is so idle, and don't deserve ay indulgence." This, of course, was aly the proper language to be applied me on all oceasions, out now love made ne suspicious. "We'll see."

But I won't go till you pro Then I heard the words "Tritonville

She faded out and I was wretched. was more wretched. Suddenly I was dice of the sisters, and drawing me over an address of peculiar solemnity was tain, whom I hated, seemed happy. to the window, said coxily, "Now we'll made to me. I was told it was high becoming a man, if I ever was to do so born on trays in rows of a dozen or so, I making me more dissipated and hopelessly ing.) They were assailed, the bearers abandoned to pleasure; that it was cer- stopped, the trays were drawn down at would I make an exertion for once and vigor when he flagged, try and learn, and not disgrace us all?

She declared that she was quite proud could only contrive to behave in a cor- would go and ask her. Mr. Wicks had was past one, a. m. Roast fowls glisof her new beau," and would not give him up for any one. "What, not Captain I do not like to dwell on the interval. "Lancers," and was busily engaged native brown, and tongues likewise bent Bulstock " it was asked. My brow Suffice it to say that the phrase in the somewhere on a level with the pedals of into their own agreeable curve, and rich darkened. Who was Bulstock? A cap- novels, "feverish excitement," became the piano, affecting to look for his music. in their peculiar varnish. Tongue, in tain, too! I should have liked to destroy quite intelligible to me and "restlessness" But where was she? She was gone, and those days, seemed to me the vinnd for him, under fair conditions that would hecame equally familiar. It was at this I wandered restlessly looking for her. which I would, in preference, run perequalize our size and strength. She, time also that Mr. Blackstone said, look- Mr. Goodman stopped me patronisingly. however, relieved all apprehensions by a ing at me in a reflective way, "I am be- "Oh, you here, sir. So you are let out not particularize the other delicacies. charming toss of her head. "Oh, my ginning to have some hopes of you, dear, what nonsense! I should quite Sidney. If you go on in this way, I may give him up for Sidney." From that almost promise that you will begin algegive him up for Sidney." From that almost promise that you will begin algement I assumed she was to be mine bra next month. But," he added, de-back with him. I had interrupted them, grasping the neck of a flask. This divine creature brought with her is too strong in you." And he used the gracious, this is getting quite a plague!" away the thought of her. She was not tremendous reputation from the prov- rather alarming argument: "You see, He might have referred to me, but I was there. I wondered at it after a time nces "on the instrument." I mean, of my young friend, as you have shown us not certain. But she said: inces "on the instrument." I mean, of my young friend, as you have shown us not certain. But she said:

On the instrument." I mean, of my young friend, as you have shown us not certain. But she said:

On dear! Our dance! Well, the with rich and rare delicacies of this sort,

and Thalberg, with his luscious em- round. The anxiety of that day could enemy, and now my rival. broidery and easy cantering up and down not be described. The dogged slowness the instrument, were then in high vogue, with which the hours moved produced a much too much. With Lizst, two, and his wild, unearthly choking at the throat and a heaviness at crashes, she was equally familiar. To the heart. At four o'clock, p. m., dres-contempt. see her nimble, not ungracefully nimble, sing could no longer be put off, and wo -but I grow incoherent. On this oc- took a long time. There was some just, you know, Mr. Sidney." ing looks, which only made me more brave artificer, it did seem, in his own while this-this fellowdialect, running it "extra superfine." The expresses sent to him twice, returned, "Keep civil before a lady." with reassuring messages that we might tal agony. I was now told that now Burkenshaw, I know, will keep her wirled, and raced and lingered, wistfully, indeed was the acceptable moment to word." man. At such a momentous juncture (I gentlemen?" was informed) the eyes of the public

softness to all outlines, corresponds to Dinner-who cared for that, it was got her bright face down to mine, "Later we sake to bring you." the fatal passion which was consuming out of the way, which was all that was shall have our dance." my vitals. I could have heard that wanted. And now John comes with word | But I turned away with a face that out in the distance, and the tyrant Bul-A Chapter from the Autobiogra- waltz forever. With a charming smile, that the carriage is at the door. Oh, swelled and glowed in a perfect agony of stock came to claim his proy. and smoothing her rippling black hair, seget on the box-seat I could give my after all—the end of the superfine extra to have it played again. I had a secret instinct that she would not have done as with the sea-shore, along which we jourthe hard labors of the past week. Venmuch for Bulstock, captain though he neyed for a mile or two. I rehearsed geance was the only thought. I stole a proposed to her that night and had been The first party I ever attended was a might be. Oh, how I loved that woman, some carefully prepared speeches, which look at the Lancers. She was engaged in accepted. He was a good match, with a remarkable festival. It was of humble I never heard such music as that, so were to enchain her; only when I thought an animated conversation with the de-

into a too limited age of eachantment. I could talk of nothing else. The tailors I could see the week we had a competitive trial between night! that golden vision! It haunted perpetual phenomenon in the twilight fetus sleeps in a sort of indeterminate that the ore is not only fully deoxydized, and milliners devoted to my department she had done. I must have had a wist- two bow windows all ablaze. Faintly to him and another young fellow who ____ me long afterward like a dismal yet a between life and death." So inexplicaof decorations were called in; and I was ful face as I spoke. And about the our ears was borne the sound of a musical It was getting unendurable. even allowed the exercise of my private taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain ments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the captain taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments and taste in the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments are captain to the story of my instrument, playing for dancing, as I thought; but no, for there was something the selection of the various adornments. The captain taste in the selection of the various adornments are captain to the story of my instrument, playing for dancing, as I the captain taste in the captain. Such as getting unendurable.

I met her coming out. The captain first small love.

After that, home life ended suddenly, and I was sent away to school. mention that this indication on my part | the wrist: "Now you are worrying Miss | for aid, and I told the coachman "that | promise. was held to be a sign of grace that deserved encouragement—a token of civili- I hope I may call her without disrespect. Was Mr. Cobbe singing. A private cab drew away from the bottom of the steps, and the captain. "Get away, do. You zation; and orders went forth that any interposed at once. "Indeed he must and two levely women, all mustin, as- won't dance with any more of these reasonable wish on my side should be at not. I won't have my beau taken from cended. I saw the shadows of backs children. I want to speak to you." And

velvet collar—my suggestion, or rather indirectly the unconscious suggestion of William Goodman, my rival and enemy, who could only "sport" a watered silk who can be suggested to a complete nvindirectly the unconscious suggestion of the crowd came smiles, and I heard the talising skeleton, unable to stand on his legs.

Well-nourished require more sleep than the order of the was told. Through the drawing roon door, we saw figures and more backs and cruel, unkind woman," I said, and turned leave from pulmonary difficulty. He animated faces, and a small lady with a away. fan, who tried to get her hand out. Mrs. More trays of yellow lemonade. A the course and graduated in 1795. He whenever anything occurred to distress Burkenshaw, I struggled with my agita

said Mr. small room, and Mr. Wicks, who played | had treated me so ill. I searched everyat these suburban parties, tuned pianos and gave lessons-or would have given essons had he ever been asked-now iung out a little placard, "QUADRILLE. Where was she?

There! A perfect blaze of golden mber, glistening silk, with black lace never did she look so peerless, as she came to the very top of the quadrille queen-like, but all engrossed with her partner-a stout man, with a terrier-do ace, and a white waistcoat, a jocula beast, who was laughing all the whi and made her laugh. Something chilled me as I looked on, and I had not the heart to go up. And now Wicks struck up with a thrum, thrum, thrum, playing as bruch with his head, nose and specta-

des as with his bands, and they all began, There were many suburbans thereadies in turbans-fat men-who all cemed (to me) aglow with happiness. I shrank into a corner-very "down'whence I was presently fetched out and sed by. He made the conventional reply, told not to be "clum." But as I was which always brings on violence, "I'd professorship. He never afterwards extold not to be "glum." But as I was being led off. I felt a hand on my arm, and a voice in my ear that made me start. My beau! And never to come near

me! Well, Mr. Sidney!" The flashing face was stooping down o mine. I was tugging at my gloves. A voice emanated from the terrier man. Lord bless me, they're waiting for us. It's our turn, you know."

"Oh, they must wait. I want to introstock!" This officer looked down on me nd whispering to the head of the house. haughtily. I looked at him sulkily. We did not like each other. He is my beau, Captain Bulstock-are you not Mr. Sidnev?-and I shall expect you to come and ask me to dance." "Dance with him," I heard Bulstock

> ay, contemptuously. I watched her through all the quadrille she seemed to move melodiously, gliding as it were, on wheels. She moved in a

golden cloud; in the distance the bright nimated face seemed illuminated from within; a thousand divine lights seemed day passed over, and then another. I to play there: She looked so happy and animated, and alas! so unconscious summoned to the council chamber, and me, that I felt sore at heart. The cap-Ices were going about, together with sit here together, and you tell me all time to turn over a new leaf and think of little glasses of negus and lemonade,

(my tutor). I started, and blazed with at all. That it was useless giving me over men's heads. (When I say men's, color. How did she know these things? indulgence, as it only had the effect of I mean my own and others of my standthe corner, just as a convoy would be would it be any use giving me one more vate glass and a private bottle of sherry and we'll dance it together." chance? If I were allowed to go out, at his feet-I found it out-to impart

A fresh blow fell upon me during that quadrille. There was confusion at the or, Mrs. Burkenshaw clutching at her husband, and dragging him toward it. Visitors of distinction were coming in-"some of the nobs," a local gentleman who were my friends, and what walks I It was hinted that it was more than proba- remarked. Nobs, indeed, and fatal nobs, she said, as we took our place at the top. ble that my tendency to larceny, burglary our special Rocks-shead now entering-I or other crimes would bring disgrace on the Goodmans father, mother, and two also told her that I sang, naming the the family and interrupt the ball; but youths! Was this the end? Was this Pilgrim of Love, ditty soon to be too still this risk would be run, and, provided the cup of nectar, to which I had looked verite performance. She was eager to time and that, I might be allowed to go. maternal eye-resting uneasily on their Now will be understood the signifi- costume, which was magnificent. The the hollow crowd, it was agreed it could cance of the unwonted interest in the elder had a gold watch and chain, as I not be done; but it was indistinctly ar-not be done; but it was indistinctly ar-ranged that at a more private interview gorgeousness of the blue and silver, the general silver, the reward for successful with the proud father with the proud

spondingly, "you won't. The old Adam the ill-conditioned fellow saying, "Good For the moment these delicacies took

"This is the Lancers you promised me," air" and ten variations—the mode then— At last the morning of the day came a voice said behind me, the voice of my Bulstock? Her father presently ap-

fingers ratabling so easily up and down began to adorn our persons. Washing said, smiling. "I recollect. I must be Then the orders were passed that we casion she said she would go to the anxiety about the "extra superfine" "But you told me," I said, bitterly, "Going away," she cried, with her instrument and play for me. "Pon my jacket, which did not arrive until five; "that you would keep your dance for me, hand on my shoulder, "taking off my for though we had confidence in the and I have been waiting the whole night, little beau!

"Hallon youngster," said the captain. "Oh, I don't care," said the virtuous "leave all to him." It came after men- and well brought-up Goodman, "Miss

and drew exquisite tones. It was all one cast off the old boy of sin, and become, She laughed and said, Captain Bulas it were, a citizen-getting on to be a stock, what am I to do with these two

"Take this one, of course," he said, she did was perfection. Had she taken would naturally be directed to a person nodding to Goodman; "this other will who were a beautiful blue jacket and stand on your dress, or something of the

or irregularity, the striking characters of "No, I don't think so," she said, smi- bent down to me: wonderful piece of gauze often used at such costume would attract all eyes and ling. "But I suppose I must take "Mind you are at home to-morrow Goodman. And," she added, putting when I come for I have a little keep-

"A very clever lad-get on-great ap- and it was said, "You see he really has Here was Tritonville Gate, and over plication and cemewlation. Only last no feeling for anything." Oh, that

tended to. It was on this occasion that me. The bright intelligent face and the upon the window blinds, moving gro-

who was consuming my heart. They robed queen, toward whom I could not was elected Professor of Mathematics where. The captain was also absent.

brushed against the exemplary boy; he was telling a cotemporary, 'Yes, she charmed even Doctor Sangrado. He danced with me, and threw over another went to Bermuda where he was plied man"-when his guilty eye rested on mine. But he did not lack courage-I to take what little life was left. He came must do him that justice. "By the way," he said with insufferable coolness, "you should not call any gentleman a fellow

before a lady. It ain't polite." "I don't care whether it is or isn't." I d, breathing hard. That's another matter," said the

tion. "I'll say it again, if you like." Nothere, I hope," said he, trembling. "Yes, here. You're a shabby, mean fellow, and I'll give you satisfaction at wholesome food. Under this regime he any moment, if you're not a coward." "So public an insult-three other boys of condition heard it-could not be pas-

like to see you do it." "There is the garden, I said, in a fierce rapture. "This door opens to it. more than twelve years. He lived till Buck and Smith will see fair. " But my father-

"Tell it = mammy," I retorted in a fury. We went out into the cool air. We saw tuce you, Captain Bulstock, to this up and down, as if on wires. We "stood healthy. In the apex of each lung was stateman. Mr. Sidney, Captain Bulfury, for I had her wrongs to avenge. eter; also a third circular cicatrix on the In a second I was pounding at him like left side of the left lung, a few inches becaptain had me by the hair, and said :

> are you at?" the aggressor.)

The bright, oval face bent down close tubercular consumption, occupying o mine, and the gentle hand was on my twelve years in its period of activity, and "What is this about, dear? My poor a quarter of a century. A legible record,

I could hardly answer her. I could have fallen before her and worshipped | Nineveh, or the Runic inscriptions. her, for the tone of her voice. I answered her with grief: "You were so unkind, and you danced

Captain Bulstock laughed aloud. "A duel, I declare; and for you, Ada!" She smiled. make Mr. Wicks change it to a quadrille,

"Anything to prevent bloodshed."

with him!"

said the captain. noment! as I led her away. Even now at the sea. What an undivided thought! yellow dress and black hair bring back Ponder the whole earth. A world of that moment. She was mine, she would You do not trust me."

care for me. You like that fellow better." "Who? Captain Bulstock?" "I don't like him at all; he is a conceited, precious little puppy."

substitut Otto-plants of the land, but Special & Cot., 201 Stain street.

"Lancers," and was busily engaged native brown, and tongues likewise bent

for the conjunction of our common nature scended to play, but to hear her was to keep you to it and have no excuses in fact is, you never asked me, you know, seemed about as natural and inevitable as that of the magnet and a bit of iron. Then it flashed upon me, where was he, enemy, and now my rival.

This was too much—quite too much— she had gone off in a post-challe with nuch too much.
"Promised you!" I said, with bitter old age." After supper, dancing began again, and then she reappeared, and nod-"Do you know, I believe I did," she ded over to me, brightly and happily.

were to go away.

"Oh indeed !" said our people, "fine doings altogether." (I believe that they referred to me, and blushed.) She looked confused and tossed her charming head. "Whisper, dear," she said to them. "No!" was the answer, in delightful

Well, I'm so glad. I'll come and see you in the morning, and tell you about it. I felt that this did not quite refer to me.

Again I saw the bright face bent on me with a look of wistful interest; there was even a little pain in the face. She

Then the golden face seemed to fad

lovely dream. Such is the story of my ble a phenomenon it is, too, that all the

"Oh, my good little fellow, folly!" Remarkable Cure of Consump-

tion. The Transactions of the Connecticut "I don't want to dance with her, you Yale College, he was soon compelled to At the entrance to the green-house I trated him, which was treated "learnedly" with digitatis to such an extent as almost back to his native town, Washington,

Connecticut, to die. He suffered from contined bemorrhage and repeated venesections, till he happened to meet Doctor Sheldon, of Litchfield, who had made the treatment with iron a hobby. He expressed a belief What will you do?" I said with the case was regarded as hopeless, the nationt was placed under the care of Dr. Sheldon, who treated him with iron and calisaya bark, feeding him carefully with soon exhibited indications of improvement; and finally, in 1803, returned home as one restored from the dead, in sufficient vigor to be inaugurated in the hibited symptoms of pulmonary disease, although he had been affected by it for August, 1867, and was ninety-five years

old at the time of his death. The cavity of the thorax was examined, to ascertain the traces of his former malthe bow-windows at the back, and the ady. Only about a pint of serum was grotesque shadows, and heard Wicks found; the lungs were everywhere free from tubercle, and were apparently rious uniforms. I fell on him like trix, an inch and a half or more in diamdemon. It was plain there would be low the apex, each involving such a depth only one round, when there came a flash, a golden amber flash, and a cry; and the of which they were the remains, had been large and of long duration. Both lungs Hunter, seldom slept more than four or disease. The fourth book of his " Regi-

Why, you little vicious imp, what were slightly adherent to the apex. Here then, remarks Professor Hubbard. (It was assumed of course, that I was was all that remained to mark the bewith its incipient stage dating more than urpassing in interest and importance to the human race those of the slabs of

Plack that beautiful flower, look at it a long time. Become conscious that it a long time. Become conscious that it of Hippo, divided his day into three parts, in a second. The electricity travels with green with the moss of many years, give is the expression of a beautiful thought of some mind. This is the magic key that will unlock the reason of all nature. All the flowers are thoughts realized.

A story is told of two young and light over 90,000,000. A story is told of two young shooting star moves with a velocity of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of the second, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of through the bows of spruce and cedar, and the earth of the second and the earth of All the flowers are thoughts realized.
"There's a gallop now. Sidney, I'll Pass from the flowers to the trees. The same of the graceful elm, the to bed in perfect health the night previous in its orbit around the sun, 100,000. A softly, and my feelings were in a mood rounded maple, the graceful elm, the straight poplar, the bending willow— every tree is the thought of some mind.

Pass from trees to mountains. How bed still askers he remained so for two bed still askers he remained so for two bed still askers he remained so for two bed. Oh triumph! Oh joy! Oh delicious mighty these realized thoughts! Look bed, still asleep; he remained so for two will be perceived, has no very remarkable half a mile from my lodgings in Berlin. some creating mind. Gaze at the stars. a state of complete insanity. Our read-dicate its non-identity with electricity. be mine; she was true, noble, generous.

Thoughts line the firmament. How ers may remember the case of a gentle—

I am not quite pleased with you."

Thoughts line the firmament. How man who fell asleep with his head resting Holland, has recently been making some face. Under the work of the sculpter "I am not quite pleased with you," great, how wise, how lovely, how potent, the said, as we took our place at the top. You do not trust me."

Thoughts line the framework of the sculpter on his hands, folded together before him interesting experiments in regard to the how incomprehensible the spirit whose on the table after dinner. When he rapidity of thoughts are thus put forth! The heaven was paralyzed, and reens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork, and night unto night showeth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. He that built all things is God. We walk upon and in the midst of His realized thoughts.

O God, thou faithful God!
Thou well-spring of all blessing!
In whom we blesses,
From whom we're all passessing!
Give me a body sound,
And in it, builded well,
Los an unblandered well,
And a good conscience dwell,

Afford me will and strength
To do the work essigned me;
Whersto, in my true place,
Thy law may call and find me.
Let it be timely done,
With eager readiness;
And what is done in Thee
Have ever good auccess.

Help me to speak but that Which I can stant maintaining, And banish from my lips The word that's coarse and staining; And when the duty comes
To speak with enrast stress,
Then grant the næeded force
Unmixed with bitterness.

When trouble shall break in, when from he shall oreak in,
Let me not turn despair;
But give a steadhish hear;
And make me a Cross-boarer.
When health and comfort fail,
Seed to my side the Friend,
Who, closer than a brother,
Shall watch the corrow's end.

From Our Young Folks LITTLE BROWN WANDS. drive home the cows from the pasture,

Up through the long shady lane.
Where the quali whistles loud in the when fields
That are yellow with ripening grain.
They find, in the thick waving grasses.
Where scarlet-lipped strawlerry grows;
They gather the curilizat hew-grops
And the first crimson bacs of the rese.

They tose the new hay in the meadow,
They gather the eld-r-bloom white;
they find where the dusity grapes purple.
In the soft tinted october light;
They know whore the apple anug ripest,
And all swee or than it if where;
They know where the f uit haugs the thicks
On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate sen-weeds, And build tiny castles of sand; And out out of the season of sand;
They pick up the beautiful sea shells,—
Fairy baras that have drifted to land.
They wave from the tall, recking in e-tops.
Where the oriole's hadmook-nest swings,
And at night-time are folded in slumber.
But went that for work out.

Phose who toll bravely are the strongest; Shall grow mighty rulers of state. The pen of the author and stateman,— The noble and the wise of the land,— The notic and the chisel and palette, The sword and the chisel and palette, Shall be held in the little brown band, M. H. K.

ASLEEP AND AWAKE.

under one head. From this compilation as we may.

pursue his trade, he sank into poverty and to the lowest depth of wretchedness. rallied, however, and was able to finish Dr. Reid speaks of a friend of his who, valse set in a trois temps. But they were was very feeble, however, for many years. him, soon became drowsy and fell asleep. not dancing. I looked for my amber. He became a clergyman, and in 1801 In Turkey, if a person happened to fall bring myself to feel hostility, though she and Natural History in the college. But and the wind blows over towards him. he could not undertake the duties. An he becomes gradually narcotized, and slarming hemorrhage of the lungs pros- would die if the country people who are familiar with the circumstances-did not take him to the nearest well or stream and empty pitcher after pitcher of cold water over his body and face. Hippocrates relates a story of a young man who fell asleep on his back in a tent, after having drank too freely of pure wine, when a serpent crawled in at his mouth. Awaking with a start, he gnashed his teeth, and bit off a part of the reptile, swallowing the rest, upon which he was have been told of a medical student at tuous youth, "but I can't permit it." that Mr. Day could be helped. Though Edinburg who, upon hearing suddenly of the unexpected death of a near relation, threw himself on his bed, and sank at once, though in the full glare of noonday, into a profound slumber. Another person, reading aloud to one of his dearest friends on his death-hed, fell fast asleep, but with the book in his hand, and still went on reading, utterly unconscious of what he was saying. A woman at Henault slept seventeen or eighteen hours a day for fifteen years. Another is said once to have slept for forty days. A man, twenty-five years of age, who formerly lived near Bath, once slept for a month, and in two years

slept again for seventeen days. Herodotus alludes incredulously to a race of Tartars or Scythians, in the extreme north, who labored under the imputation of sleeping away six months of the year. We have been told by good authority of a woman who spent threefourths of her life in sleep, and Dr. Ellison, who collected several instances of Hippocrates insisted on the importance this sort, quotes the case of a young lady of denoting the kind of sleep, the nature who slept for six weeks, and recovered, of the dreams, and the particular pos-The celebrated General Elliott, however, as well as Frederick the Great and John means of forming a true diagnosis of his five hours in the twenty-four. Dr. Mae- men" certainly was disfigured by several nish refers to a lady, in perfect health, puerilities peculiar to the remote age in who never slept more than three or four which it was written, but no more prachours a day, and then only for half an tical essay on the subject of which it hour at a time. If we may believe Sir treats was put forward between its own Gilbert Blane, General Pichegreu had period and very recent years. only one hour's sleep in the same space of time for a whole year. DeMoivre slept twenty hours out of the twenty-four. Quin, the well-known actor, could at his pleasure sleep for twenty-four hours in holtz, a distinguished German physiolo-

succession. Dr. Reid could, when he gist, and others, it has been ascertained liked, take enough food and sleep to last that the nervous fluid moves at the rate hours more, having slept altogether rate of speed. A fact which, among more than ten hours, when he awoke in many others, it is asserted, serves to in-

either the bare planks or a stone floor. [From a bymn by Johann Heerman, 1800. It St. Bonaventura used a common stone. was sung by the Prussian array on the morning of large size, for a pillow, and St. Peter, of the battle of Leuthen, Silesia, 15th Decemor of Alexatara, slept but one hour and a an energy there is in relation!" The words of with his head leaning aside on a little ou es tu? dore tu?"

old searcely slumber at all. Infants weight.

attacks of apoplexy, and death. But in the present day we have to complain less rest, for to-morrow is big with the doom to sleen-it is as much as we can do to survive, and we are nourishing a preg nant source of ailments, of which manua

sleepless night cannot be compensated for by any subsequent siesta stolen it the day time. We must wait for the following night, go to bed early, and sleep soundly, if we hope to awake refreshed the next morning. Nor can the want of ever much the late hours of the fashion-

able world may be urged as an excuse for indulging in wine and hot condiments. The evil consequences of insufficient sleep are indicated in the features, which eye, which is cold, blanched and watery; ing work of men who are called "pudlong, straight, shabby hair; a wan eportment, and languid feelings. The ips are dry and peeling; the utterance s feeble and tremulous; the palms of the hands are hot, and a low fever feeds on the vitals. Those who go to bed late rise late, and early risers for the most part are obliged to retire early. Students want more sleep than others, but they rise too early and sit up too late. Modern fine children are exotics; they are taught to mimie their elders, flower in an artificial atmosphere, and perish long before the morning of life has passed over their debilitated heads.

The older physicians paid more attention to the question of sleep than we do.

The Speed of the Senses.

him for a couple of days. St. Augustine, of about ninety-seven and one tenth feet mained so till the day of his death, which ments, which he calls noematachograph occurred not long afterwards. Attila, and the noematachometer, he promises the scourge of God, died on his marriage important results in the future. For the night, from the bursting of a blood ves- present he announces that the brain re- to step in and take a fresh look at the sesel in his sleep. In the morning, his quires sixty-seven one-thousandths of a rene face of Neander. Not old, but trembling bride was found sitting by his second for the elaboration of a simple ripe, he died at sixty-one, and evidently bedside, with her face hid in her veil, idea. Further, it is stated that the eye worthy of the laurel in his department amounting her own danger as well as the requires seventy-seven one-thousandths of life a work.—The Advance. It should certainly be done.

This flirtation, so conspicuous and even audacious, soon attracted notice, with many an "upon my word!" and "I with many an "upon my word!" and "I was encouraged with declare, Miss Burkenshaw!" But I was over. She was moving about on the delaw, and that if I cantain's arm, Now was my time.

The result of the cricket match at man in the hospital of St. Louis, who sion to the brain, and that for the ear to ledest about, introducing him to ladies. "Show your new was pushed on with and that for the ear to ladies. "Show your new was pushed and adaptive and and gain, and quadrilled itall night before, and I was encouraged with the assurance "that I now looked something like a centain's arm. Now was my time."

The result of the cricket match at man in the hospital of St. Louis, who sion to the brain, and that for the ear to ladies. "Show your new was pushed ball room. I could have begun again and quadrilled itall night before, and I was encouraged with the assurance "that I now looked something like a centain's arm. Now was my time."

The result of the cricket match at more to the brain, and that for the ear to ladies. "Show your new was pushed in the delest about, introducing him to ladies. "Show your new was pushed in the least and the costume was pushed and and gain, and quadrilled itall night before, and I was encouraged with the assurance "that I now looked something the costume and that for the ear to look and gain, and quadrilled itall night before, and I was encouraged with the assurance "that I now looked something the costume and that for the ear to look and the costume was pushed and and gain, and quadrilled itall night before, and I was encouraged with the assurance "that I now looked something the costume and that for the costume to ladies. "The result of the costume and that for the costume was pushed in the look and the cost of the brain, and that for the cost of the late of the

Manufacture of Blooms Direct ber, 1757, when it gained a victory over the Austrians, who were three times its number. King Frozerick is said to have exclaimed: "What together, either kneeling or standing, From the Phila 'elphia Letter | The process of making wrought iron the piece have no special appropriateness to piece of wood, fastened for that purpose direct from the ore is not a new one, but in the wall. He usually ate but once in the blooms have heretofore been of an inthree days, yet he lived to be old, though ferior quality, and involve a large expenhis body was so wasted and weak that it diture of fuel and of ore. In Schurlkill seemed to be made of the roots of trees, county, Pennsylvania, however, there has and his skin so parched that it resembled recently been established an Iron Comthe bark of a tree rather than flesh. pany which, it is claimed, can make a Theodosius, when he fell asleep in the ton of blooms with the same expenditure morning watch of his last great battle, of fuel and one as is required to make a saw in his dreams an apparition that as- ton of pig metal in the blast furnace. sured him of victory, and the issue of the method of operation is described as the fight verified and coincided with the follows: The furnaces, each with two

prediction. The Dauphin, son of the fires, and capable of producing ten tons unfortunate Louis XVI, shut up in a of blooms per week, are somewhat of an loathsome dungeon, was killed by want oven shape, having, however, a stack of sleep. His feverish head was no from the top of about 29 feet in height. sooner laid on his pailet, than a brutal A refining fire is in front, into which the voice pealed round the walls-" Capets blast pipes enter on the side. The gas that is evolved from the fuel passes into People may sleep in all sorte of pos- a chamber, where combustion takes place, tures. According to Sir Gardiner Wil-kinson, the ancient Egyptians shaved continues till above the fifth chamber it their scalps, and slept with their heads passes (together with such deleterious resting on an iron prong, like that of a qualities as have been taken up from the pitchfork, covered with something soft. ore in its progress) through and out of They believed that by so doing they the stack. The five chambers are called kept their heads cool-which no doubt the deoxydizing chambers. The ores are they did-and strengthened their wits, calcined, then crushed, and first placed which they certainly did not. An entire in the top or fifth chamber. Into the battalion of infantry have been known first and second chambers a small jet of to sleep on the march. The sentinel will steam is injected whereby hydrogen is sleep at his post, and the postillion on generated for the purpose of aiding in horseback. There seems to be a greater desulphurating and dephosphorating the proneness to disease during the sleeping ores. The floor of the top chamber is a than the waking state. Those who pass table made of fire-clay blocks, with an the night in the Campagna di Roma are opening at the end opposite from the invariably affected by its noxious miasma, door or entrance through which the raw while travelers who go though it in the ore is thrown in. On this table the ore day time, without stopping invariably is spread out, and after being here sub-escape. It is about three or four o'clock jected to the operation of the burning in the morning that the propensity to gases, it is then pushed down through sleep is the most overpowering. Maniacs the opening at the end of the table opare said, especially in the eastern hemis- posite to the door on to a like table in phere, to become furiously vigilant du- the chamber below, where it is again ring the full of the moon, especially spread out, and here it remains for a when the deteriorating ray of its polar-ized light is permitted to fall into their table of the third chamber; there, after apartment. Sleeping directly in the undergoing a like operation, it is passed moon's rays is said to be at all times to the second chamber, thence it goes to prejudicial. Intense cold induces sleep, and they who perish in the snow sleep particle of the ore is equally operated upon. By this time the ore is almost a nature sleeps. Plants sleep in the win-ter. Reptiles and some animals hyber-coal bed and refining chamber. Here nate, and even the earth sleeps as she the loop is soon formed, and when it is wheels into darkness from west to east. taken out, the hammer soon presents a Children sleep a great deal, whilst the bloom of from 225 to 250 pounds in

WROUGHT IRON.

from the Ore.

manner, and, without giving too much but also desulphurated and dephosphorein to fancy, we may assert that even rated. With the single exception of a theories, conjectures, and ideas that at- public affairs alternate between action few blooms made from a certain ore, it tempted investigations have elicited, and repose. All our bodily organs sleep, have not afforded any explanation of it. more or less, regularly; the heart rest-They have, however, brought to light ing between every beat, sixty times in the iron made, and steel of the best many curious incidents and many in the minute. In fact, all that has life quality has been made from it. Prier structive facts, and some of these a zeal- must sleep, or perish; a circumstance of to the method above described, all exous magazinist has just now assembled which observation convinces us, marvel periments to make blooms by the direct process, where the flame was brought in People may sleep too much or too lit-tle; too early or too late. The bon trivant the richly braided, blue, superfine, extra finished jarket came home, addended upwelvet collar—my suggestion, or rather velvet collar—m the ores are completely deoxydized, and, thoroughly cleansed of sulphur and phosphorus. The cost of making blooms by this process is about \$6 per ton mora ordinary blast furnace.

> The result claimed by this process is somewhat akin to that accomplished by the colebrated Beasemer process, al though in the present instance the product who work in iron, it is not generally so to others, that the difference between wrought iron and "east iron," or pig iron, is that the latter is made granular or brittle, by the presence or a consideraeign substances, and wrought iron is getting rid of most of the carbon and the other impurities. The common way of become pale, lank and sharp; in the doing this is byt he laborious and exhaustdlers," who are obliged to stand in front of the "fiery furnaces," stripped to the and knead the half molten metal so as to expose it on all sides to the air to burn exhausting labor, but a most expensive one. If the proprietors of the "Ringaccomplishing what they claim by their new furnace, they have effected an improvement in the manufacture of malleable iron of great importance to the mining and iron interests of the State. and as a matter of progress in one of the great interests of Pennsylvania.

> > Graves of Humbolt and Neander. Eight miles from Berlin is Tegel, a quiet place in the forest, with only a first through an overarching jungle of lilacs, and then through native woodlands, one is led a long distance, till he is unexpectedly brought to a little dell with an inclosure of graves covered with

> > ivy. One of the sleepers in this place of quiet beauty is Frederick Henry Alexander Von Humbolt, who was born in' 1769, and died at the age of ninety years. At the head of the inclosure is a neat monument of red granite surmounted by a beautiful figure of "Hope," in white horizontally toward the sleepers, some

In one of the church cemeteries not speaking to me yesterdey of his levely